

The Message

by **enneade** © 2011

Listen to that faint Voice in your head
Talking to you as you sleep
The structures
The colours and sounds
Timeless truths for us to see
Is it more than a man-created God
The driving force of the Universe ?

Like a preacher in a crowded desert
How infuriating it must be
To try and talk to those unwilling to listen

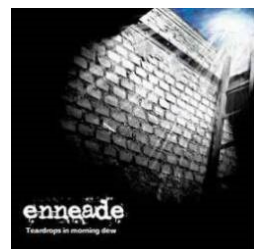
The Cosmic Messenger delivers his Message
To all of us earthlings
But are we really listening ?

Mankind still thinks of itself as a superior race
Sending satellite messages throughout the cosmos

The Cosmic Messenger delivers his Message
To all of us earthlings
But are we really listening ?

What if the message we're trying to ignore
Were the answer we've been waiting for ?
Is this The Message ?

The Cosmic Messenger delivers his Message
To all of us earthlings
But are we really listening ?



from LP « [Teardrops In Morning Dew](#) » - Enneade ©2011